

October 23

Plastic Tomato Soup Kitchen

Porn surfing and Klonopin.

"Somewhere along the line I forgot that happiness is a method of travel and not a destination."

I saw that as a signature in some forum I was reading and thought it was pretty cool. I hope it gives someone else the same good feelings as I got. And now; to get into trouble with the ladies. One of my many talents.

Now ladies, before you start going off half-cocked, (pun intended) about this subject, let me clear a few things up. I don't always recommend porn as an activity because, in the wrong hands (that was terrible), porn can be a dangerous thing. I do think that some stability of mind is necessary when endeavoring to mess with the stuff. Also, despite my own actions, I really don't think it's cool to objectify women the way some porn sites do. Anyone who's done any serious browsing knows what I mean. Check out facialhumiliation.com for an example of what I mean. The name alone, I think is bad enough. I tend to prefer soft core stuff these days. (The sign of a very small amount of maturity I think). Please try to bear with me on this subject. And no hate mail please. I have enough hate around me on a daily basis, thanks.

So I find myself sitting alone in front of a computer, a television set and an PS2. The bed is behind me but, I'm not tired. What to do? Television is only good for so long, or else there is absolutely nothing good on. The Playstation 2 is a good one, but even that can be tiring or frustrating at times. It really depends on my mood. I'm not always looking for a challenge. I could work, record music, design art, or write on the computer but sometimes that just too much like work to be any fun. Surfing aimlessly is not as much fun as it used to be, although I still do it sometime. You can find some interesting things that way occasionally. So I think you've got my point so far.

Bear in mind that my ideal situation at times like this would be to have a decent woman to sit around or curl up with and talk about everything and nothing or do whatever...yeah whatever. At least this was my perception of the ideal situation. Over the years I've come pretty close to being in that situation, but like a Super Bowl ring for the Detroit Lions; it's just a bit out of reach for me. I am perhaps, wrong in thinking I'll ever see either one of those conditions in the rest of this lifetime. I'd like to remain hopeful though. I'm not in that situation, so there must be something wrong with the idea. And so there you have it. Now what? heh heh heh...

So it's off to some of my favorite places to do some catalogue browsing. Mind you, not my first choice of things to do, but it is at least, a "Distraction" for a short while. In the grand scheme of things, that is the only purpose, and I would venture that to be the deal for many guys out there. Just to get away from it all for the purposes of sanity, for a little while. This whole reality thing can drive you pretty dang insane if taken too seriously. And the fact of the matter is, reality will be there, whenever you get ready to deal with it. Well, porn is about as far from reality as you can get so, in that sense it's perfect, you'd have to take some serious mood altering drugs to get any farther away. (I'm not talking about Klonopin, that's a different subject altogether).

Now that I've written what I shouldn't have, I'll write a little about something else. It will be to follow shortly, cause there's a lot more and I need to take a some kind of nap soon.

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